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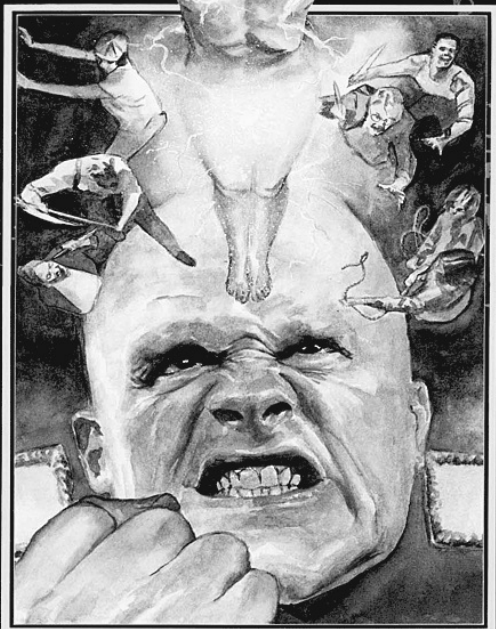
CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER™

The Coming
of the
HARROWERS
Hell's
Hour Is
At End!

Clive Barker

Erik Saltzgaber
Mike Hoffman

Malcolm Smith
Anna Miller
Fred Vicarel
Alex Ross



foreword
D.G. Chichester

Many Splendored Thing

Erick Saltzgeber
writer
Mike Hoffman
artist
Gaspar
letterer

The Harrowing: Part Two

Insurrection
Clive Barker
story
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artist
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letterer

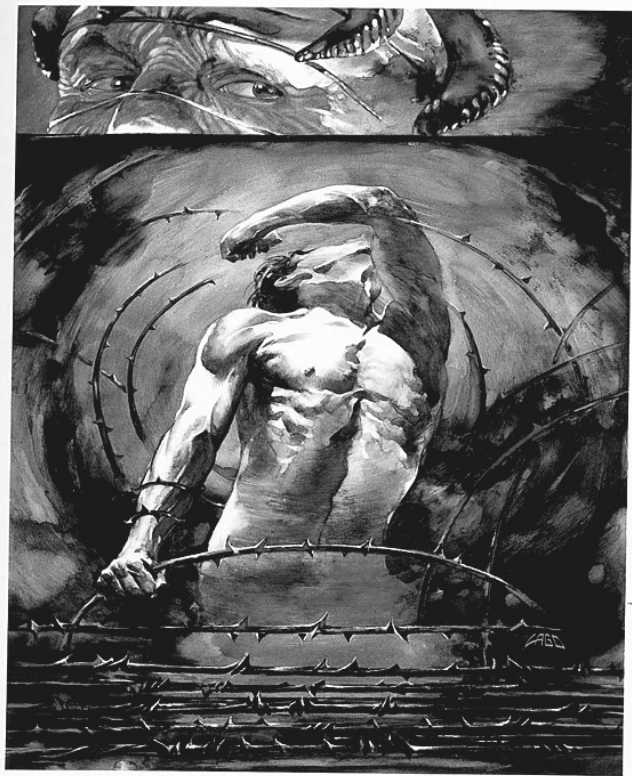
afterword
Marc McLaurin

Published every six weeks by Epic Comics. Office of publication:
587 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10036.

CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER.™ Book 18.

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FOREWORD

The end is near. My end, at least. And, as with all endings, as darkly foreboding and melancholy as it seems, it also heralds a new beginning. Several, in fact. And what glorious beginnings they will be.

I'm referring to the little publicized fact that this is the next-to-last issue of my tenure as editor of **Hellraiser**. Beginning with #20, I will be handing the editorial chores of this monumental work into the capable hands of **David Wohl**. David is as excited as I am about this title, it's potential, and the amazing work which has thus far been presented in its pages. So far, among the talent he has lined up for his issues includes **Dave McKean**, **Mark Hempel**, **Neil Gaiman**, **Mark Texiera** and **Ann Nocenti**. No small effort there.

I'll be turning my attention to several new monthly comic projects under the **Clive Barker** banner at Epic, including a new monthly **Harrowers** series. If the origin story completed in this issue has at all struck your fancy, be sure we've only scratched the surface. In this new comic, written by the **Zine Inc.** crew and illustrated by the likes of **Gene Colan** and **Klaus Janson**, we'll be digging a lot deeper into the twisted lives, loves, lies and adventures of hell's most bizarre cast of heroes.

On top of this, they'll be the launch in mid-'93 of an amazing new series of comics—the **Barkerverse**! Next issue, I'll provide more details on Clive's latest and greatest especially-for-comics creations. With titles such as **Ectokid**, **Hyperkind**, **Hokum & Hex**, and **Saint Sinner**, you can be certain that these titles will leave their marks on comics for all time!

Suffice it to say we're all excited. And busy. So we don't expect to get much sleep, soon.

And hope to do the same for you, thereafter...

Marc McLaurin
almost-former editor



6

6

6

Love Is A Many Splendored Thing...

HER NAME IS ESOLEN.
SHE'S A GUNMAN WITH
A MISSION.

YES, YES...

I SHALL FIND THAT
PUZZLE, SOLVE IT
AND I WILL LEARN
OF THEIR WORK.

A SINGLE-
MINDED
OBSESSION.

A LIFETIME
OF RESEARCH
ON INFORMATION.
IT MUST BE
HERE!

THIS
IS IT...

MAY I
HELP
YOU?

A QUEST WHICH
SHE WILL SEE
FULFILLED...

I THOUGHT MAYBE WE
COULD BOTH HELP EACH
OTHER... IS THERE SOME-
PLACE WHERE WE
COULD BE ALONE?

...WHATEVER.
THE COST.

YES.
FINALLY
YES.

COME NEAR
OR HIGH
WATER.

Erik Saltzgeber
writer
Mike Hoffman
artist
Gaspar
letterer

SHE FOUND
THE PUZZLE
SHE SOUGHT.



SHE'S LIT THE FINAL PIECE,
IN BLOOD, IN PLACE.



MY NAME IS DRALEMA. I'VE
OBSERVED YOU FOR SOME TIME.
YOU HAVE LONG SOUGHT OUR
ATTENTION. WHAT NOW, THAT
YOU HAVE RECEIVED THEM?



I, I DIDN'T
BELIEVE, DIDN'T
DARE. HOPE IT
WAS TRUE.

BUT IT IS! NOW YOU WILL KNOW
WHAT OTHERS HAVE ONLY HEARD
WHISPERED, AND HAVE FEARED
OR LONGED FOR.

YES! YES! I
WANT TO KNOW!
TO EXPERIENCE!

YOU
WILL!

NOW! I WANT IT NOW!
TAKE ME! LEAD ME TO
THE PLACES I WANT TO
BE, THE PLACES I HAVE
READ AND DREAMT
OF!



YOU'RE
NOT
AFRAID?

OF WHAT? OF YOUR
APPEARANCE? OF
ETERNITY? MY ENTIRE
LIFE HAS BEEN SPENT
IN PREPARATION FOR
THIS MOMENT.

I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU TO BE
READY. I SHALL RETURN ANOTHER
TIME.

I CANNOT TAKE YOU NOW. THERE
IS MORE YET FOR YOU TO DO. I
DO NOT BELIEVE YOU HAVE THE
HEART FOR IT.



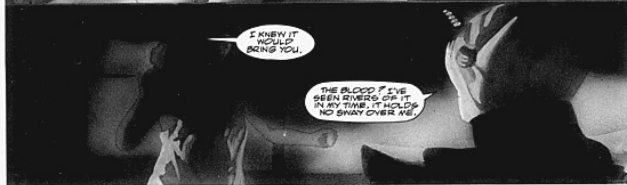
I SEEK BLISS
UNDEADLY OF,
AND YOU WILL
BE ITS AGENT.
I DON'T FEAR
YOU. I EMBRACE
YOU.

NO! YOU MUST TAKE
ME! YOU MUST!
I SOLVED THE
PUZZLE, DRAUGHT!
COME BACK!

COMING SO CLOSE, SHE'S
FAILED. REJECTING, SHE
HAD ONLY ONE CHOICE.



SHE'LL TRY AGAIN.



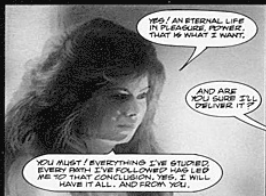


WHAT BROUGHT YOU, THEN?

YOU DID. I WISHED
TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

TO TAKE ME?
ARE YOU HERE
TO TAKE ME?

ARE YOU SURE YOU
WANT TO GO? DO
YOU KNOW WHAT
IT IS I OFFER?



YES / AN ETERNAL LIFE
IN PLEASURE, FETTER.
THAT IS WHAT I WANT.

AND ARE
YOU SURE I'LL
DELIVER IT?

YOU MUST / EVERYTHING I'VE STUDIED
EVERY PATH I'VE FOLLOWED HAS LED
ME TO THAT CONCLUSION. YES, I WILL
HAVE IT ALL... AND FROM YOU.

BUT LOOK
AT ME. DO
I LOOK
HAPPY
TO YOU?

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
TO DO WITH IT? TRUE
PLEASURE HAS NOTHING
TO DO WITH THAT NON-
SENSE. HAPPINESS IS
FOR THOSE WITHOUT
SCOPE.

I WANT TO
KNOW THE FACE
OF ETERNITY.
YOUR FACE.



YES, BUT DON'T
YOU WANT MORE,
HERE, BEFORE
I TAKE YOU?



NO. I'VE A BELLYFUL OF
WHAT THIS PLANE HAS TO
OFFER: WEAKNESS AND
CONARDICE. THIS IS
NOT MY REALM.

I HAVE WATCHED YOU FOR A LONG
TIME. WATCHED YOU AS YOU BOUGHT
ME OUT. YOU ARE A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN!

WOULDN'T YOU PREFER TO LINGER
HERE? MAKE YOURSELF A LESS
HARSH EXISTENCE THAN THE ONE
I WOULD TAKE YOU TO?

NO! I WANT WHAT
YOU OFFER. I AM
ARE SUPPOSED
TO OFFER. NOW!



NO, YOU ARE NOT READY YET. NO.

BUT THE BLOOD! WHAT OF
THE BLOOD!?

BLED TEARS NOT
BLOOD, NEXT TIME.
IT WILL BRING ME
ALL THE QUICKER.



UNSEEN BY ESIOLEN,
DRALEBAH RETURNS, UNBIDDEN...

MORE THAN ONCE.

DAYS LATER...

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

I WILL FIND MY WAY
TO ETERNITY, IF NOT
BY YOU, THAN BY
ANOTHER!

AND DARES TO DREAM
DREAMS FORBIDDEN A
SOLDIER IN THE ARMY
OF ORDER.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT MANNER OF
REVENGE YOU'RE TRIFLING WITH!

YOU MAY THINK IT A GAME NOW, BUT
I CAN PROMISE YOU A DIFFERENT
OUTLOOK, SHOULD I TAKE YOU WITH
ME!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA THE RIGHT
THAT WOULD APPEAL, YOU SHOULD
I DARE TO BURN YOU...

IF YOU ARE TO GAIN
WHAT YOU THINK YOU
SEEK IT WILL BE BY
ME AND NO OTHER.

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

YOU TALK OF ETERNITY, WHAT
DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE
IF YOU REMAIN HERE FOR
ANOTHER YEAR, OR TEN, OR
FIFTY?

WHY? WHY ARE YOU
TREATING ME THIS WAY?
IS THIS SOME PART
OF THE PROCESS? ARE
YOU TEASING ME TO DRAW
OUT MY PLEASURE BE-
FORE YOU REVEAL MY
FUTURE?

YOUR FUTURE? THIS
WILL BE YOUR FUTURE!



AAH/EEHH!



LEVIATHAN HAS ITS WAYS! PERHAPS I HAVE MINE. PERHAPS I AM TRYING TO SPARE YOU.



I MUST KNOW...



COME TO ME.
COME TO ME NOW.
I NEED YOU...



I--I THINK THIS
WILL BE OUR
LAST MEETING.

PLEASE, NO, YOU'VE SO MUCH
TO SHOW ME, SO MUCH TO
TEACH ME.



I DON'T WANT TO SHOW YOU
LEVIATHAN'S SECRETS! AND I
DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE THEM!

WHY?
CAN YOU BE
SO SELFISH
AS TO DENY
ME THE
POWER YOU
SO OBVIOUSLY
WIELD?

DO YOU CARE SO LITTLE
FOR ME AND MY DESIRES?



YOU UNDERSTAND NOTHING.
YOUR HOPE, YOUR FACETMENT,
YOUR DESIRE, WILL TURN TO
SPUT IN THE FACE OF
LEVIATHAN.

I KNOW NOTHING OF
LEVIATHAN, BUT SURELY
IF IT SEEMED YOU, AND
OTHERS LIKE YOU, IT MUST
BE A YAST AND KNOWING
POWER.



LEVIATHAN IS...
FLAWED. ITS
ABSOLUTE
ORDER CALLED
TO ME, PRO-
DUCED ME,
AND I AM
LOST.

LOST?

LEVIATHAN MAKES MISTAKES.
IT SOMETIMES CALLS TO
SOULS IT CANNOT KEEP OR
CLAIMS OTHER THAT ARE OF
LITTLE USE...

WHAT DOES THAT
MEAN TO ME?
AM I NEVER TO
KNOW?

LOOK AT ME. DO YOU
WISH TO KNOW THIS?
IS YOUR SEARCH FOR
POWER WORTH SUCH
CORRUPTION OF THE
FLESH AND DERELICTION
OF THE SOUL?

HOW DO YOU KNOW? HOW
CAN YOU BE SO SURE?

BECAUSE I LOVE
YOU! AND HAVE LOVED
YOU SINCE FIRST YOU
BEGAN YOUR QUEST.

IF I DID NOT,
YOUR FLESH WOULD
NOW ROAST IN
LEVIATHAN'S BLACK
HEART. THIS I
WILL NOT HAVE.

YOUR DREAM OF AN UNTAINTED
AND PERFECT REALITY OF BLISS
CAN NEVER COME TRUE. HEAR
ME: LEVIATHAN IS FLAWED!

THAT'S NOT YOUR DECISION! FLAY ME,
BURN ME, PUT ME THROUGH LIVEN-
DURABLE AGONIES, BUT I MUST HAVE
LEVIATHAN'S KNOWLEDGE OF ETERNITY!

I HAVE LEFT ALL EXPERIENCE
HERE BEHIND! I'M BORED!

SO WAS I ONCE, WHEN I
CALLED FORTH MY
TRANSFORMER!
LEVIATHAN UNMADE ME,
BOUGHT MY SOUL AND
WON IT!

BUT MY LOVE FOR YOU WAS
PROVEN ITS...MY...WEAKNESS.
I SHOULD NOT LOVE, SHOULD
NOT CARE FOR ANYTHING BUT
LEVIATHAN'S BIDDING, AND YET...

EGHOLEH, PLEASE, DO NOT DENY
WHAT LEVIATHAN HAS DELIGHTED
TO TAKE FROM ME. MY HUMANITY,
MY LOVE, CAN SAVE YOU. STAY
IN THIS REALM. PLEASE.

YOU ARE PATHETIC!
NEVER STAY. MY HEART
AND SOUL LIE WITH
LEVIATHAN AND ITS
SECRETS.

EGHOLEH, I WANT
ONLY TO SPARE
YOU FROM WHAT
YOU KNOW NOTHING
OF.

LEVIATHAN
WANTS ME.
IT WILL HAVE
ME.

ARE YOU SURE, EGHOLEH? I-I CAN STAY HERE-
GIVE MY SOUL TO YOUR BODY SO THAT YOU
MAY GO TO LEVIATHAN, BUT I CANNOT GO
BACK!

BUT TO DO SO
WILL CONSIGN ME
TO YOUR HELL
HERE, WITHOUT
YOU.

THEN I DO YOU
A FAVOR. HELL IS
MORE THAN YOU
DESERVE.

THEN LET IT
BEGIN. THE
TRANSFORMATION
WILL NOT BE TOO
PAINFUL... FOR
YOU...

THEN YOU WOULD JOIN
THE RANKS OF
GENCULUM, WITHOUT
THE NECESSARY...
ADJUSTMENTS...

...I LOVE YOU,
EGHOLEH.

REMEMBER
ME.

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

THE END



...VERA
WYSHAK...



...ROY
RINGWOOD...



...MARTY
SEVENBURRS...



HEAR THE GRATEFUL
VOICE OF YOUR CAPTIVE
GODDESS, MY HARRLOWERS...



...LUCINDA AND
LAVINIA CLARE
AND YOUR GUIDE,
OVID...



...WINSTON
GABE AND
THE KITTEN
ZING...



...AND
DUBLIN
MORSE.



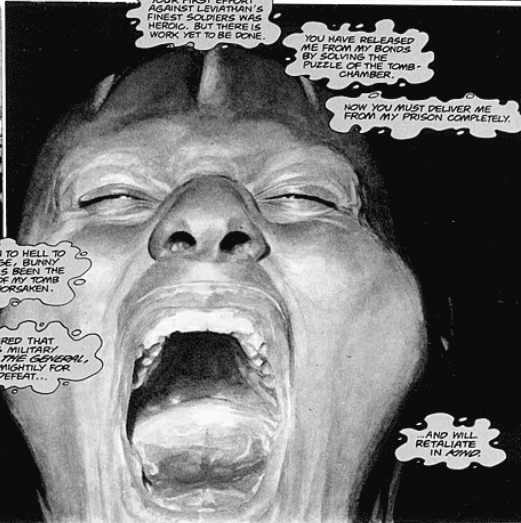
YOU MUST RETURN TO HELL TO
FREE THEIR HOSTAGE, BUNNY
BENEDICT; SHE HAS BEEN THE
LOYAL GUARDIAN OF MY TOMB
AND IS NOT TO BE FORSAKEN.

BE ASSURED THAT
LEVIATHAN'S MILITARY
COMMANDER, THE GENERAL,
WILL SUFFER MIGHTILY FOR
THIS DEFEAT...

YOUR FIRST EFFORT
AGAINST LEVIATHAN'S
FINEST SOLDIERS WAS
HEROIC. BUT THERE IS
WORK YET TO BE DONE.

YOU HAVE RELEASED
ME FROM MY BONDS
BY SOLVING THE
PUZZLE OF THE TOMB-
CHAMBER.

NOW YOU MUST DELIVER ME
FROM MY PRISON COMPLETELY.



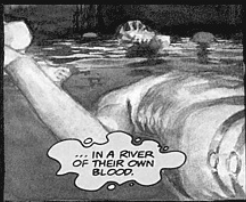
...AND WILL
RETALIATE
IN KIND



THE SEVERED
REMAINS OF YOUR
VICTIMS...



... ARE NOW FLOWING,
AND CRAWLING BACK TO
HELL...



... IN A RIVER
OF THEIR OWN
BLOOD.



EVERY CENOBITE
WILL FEEL THE ANGUISH
OF DEFEAT...



... AND EVERY ONE
WILL SWEAR
REVENGE."

PLEASE, LORD LEVIATHAN,
CALL ON ME TO BE YOUR
SERVANT.

YOUR MILITIA
HAS FAILED. ALLOW
ME TO ANNIHILATE,
ONCE AND FOR ALL,
THE GODDESS MORTE
AND HER
HARBORERS.



YOUR PLEA
IS ANSWERED,
CHOSEN ONE.

YOU WILL
BE ALLOWED
TO PROVE YOUR
WORTHINESS.

I SHALL,
MY LORD!

Clive Barker
story
Anna Miller
Malcolm Smith
Fred Vicarel
writers
Tristan Shane
artist
John Costanza
letterer

THE HARROWING : PART TWO: INSURRECTION



TEACH THESE
HARROWERS
TO SUFFER
AT THEIR OWN
HANDS;

TAKE
WHAT THEY
HAVE LEFT
US-

-THE
REMAINS
OF THE
BATTLE-

-AND
BUILD FOR ME
A CREATURE
OF FURY!

AS IS YOUR BIDDING,
LORD LEVIATHAN, I WILL
REAR THIS CENOBITIC
STEW...



...WITH A
DROP OF
REVENGE...



...SIX PARTS
HATRED...

...AND A
PINCH OF
EXPERTISE...





FORGED
WITH THE FIRES
OF RURY!

WHAT THE HELL IS
EVERYBODY MORIN' AROUND
FOR? MORTE MAMME SAID
WE KICKED SOME ASS IN
THAT FIGHT.

YOU BOUGHT
THAT CRAP, VERA?
YOU KNOW WE
BARELY MADE IT
THROUGH THAT
FIGHT ALIVE!

WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE
DOING--
WE DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO CONTROL
OUR POWERS--

DUBLIN'S
RIGHT! I
COULD'VE HURT ONE OF
YOU WITH THOSE ELECTRICAL
POWER SURGES, AND NOW
THAT I'VE LOST MY
SHARD I'M
COMPLETELY
USELESS--

YOU DIDN'T
LOSE IT, MARTY,
YOU STUCK IT IN
THE GUT OF THAT
HORSE-BITCH WHO
TOOK BUNNY--

WOULD
EVERYONE
KINDLY SHUT UP!
THIS ARGUING IS
USELESS! MORTE
MAMME SAID WE
MUST PREPARE
FOR THE WORST,
SO--

I KNOW WHAT WE'LL
DO TO PREPARE. LUCINDA
AND I'LL GET THE HELL
OUT OF THIS DUMP AND
AWAY FROM THE REST OF
YOU BEFORE WE GET
KILLED!

WE'LL
DO NOTHING
OF THE KIND,
LAVINIA.

YOU KNOW AS WELL
AS I DO THAT WE JUST
HAD THE BIGGEST THRILL
OF OUR LIVES... WHY
WON'T YOU ADMIT IT?

I'LL ADMIT IT.
I FEEL SCARED, BUT...
LIKE I'M WORTH
SOMETHING... I
GUESS.

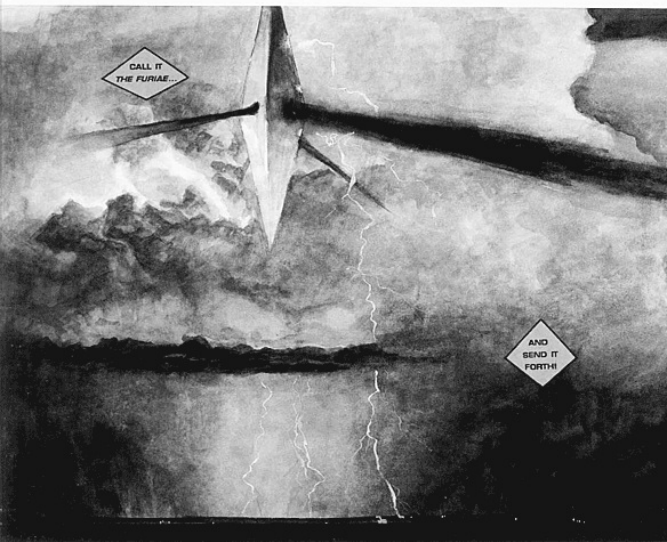
WELL I FEEL LIKE A
SITTING DUCK! I SAY WE
GET OFF OUR BUTTS AND
BRACE OURSELVES FOR
SOME UGLY SHIT TO COME
UP OUTTA HELL--



"-- THERE'S NO
TELLIN' WHAT KINDA
FREAK SHOW THEY'RE
CONCOCTING DOWN
THERE!"



MY WORK IS
DONE, LORD
LEVIATHAN. I
PRESENT TO YOU
MY CAPSULE
RICHGO!



CALL IT
THE FURIAE...

AND
SEND IT
FORTH!



I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT THE REST OF YOU, BUT ME AND MY ONE GOOD ARM'RE GONNA BE READY WHEN THOSE UGLY SONS COME BACK! GOT MY BOOMERANG...

... AND SPIT LIKE ACID TO THEM CENOBITES!

ER...EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR MORSE... UH...WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD, UH, DO NOW?

WELL, MORTÉ MAMME SAID WE HAVE TO RELEASE HER FROM THE TOMB--



BUT HOW?

SHE DIDN'T SAY, MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER PUZZLE--

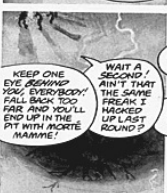
SURE LOOKS LIKE ONE... ENTRANCE TO THE TOMB WAS CAVED IN. DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO--

SEND THE KITTEN DOWN. THEN GAGE CAN SWITCH PLACES WITH IT LIKE HE DID DURING THE FIGHT AND--

HOLD ON A SECOND! SOLVING A PUZZLE WILL SUMMON THE CENOBITES! LET'S NOT SOLVE ONE UNTIL WE'RE READY--

WELL, GET YOUR MACHETE, HOMEBOY! 'CUZ READY OR NOT, HERE THEY COME!







I'M GOING
TO BE ILL!

CAN WE
RUN?

THIS IS
IT! WE'RE
DEAD!
MEAT!

SHUT UP!
YOUR SCREAMS
WON'T STOP IT--

DEAR GOD!
WHAT SICK MIND
PUT THIS
TOGETHER?!

HOW CAN WE
DISMEMBER SOME-
THING THAT'S
ALREADY...

"... IN
PIECES??!!!"

WOW

SSSSS

THLLIMPP

VE





HSS

GRRR

CHICK

HAYANNA

LUFFMP

RRUUMMM

RRUUMMM



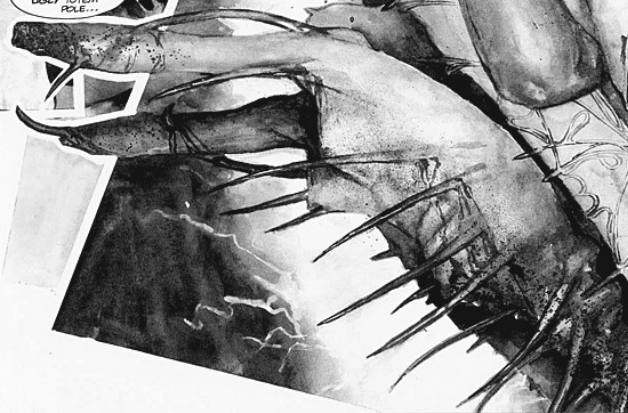
I AM WITH YOU IN SPIRIT.
MY CHILDREN, USE YOUR WEAPONS.
USE YOUR GIFTS. MY WORK MUST
BE DONE! **NOW!**



...SO WHY DON'T
YOU RUN ON BACK
TO HELL WHILE
YOU'RE STILL IN ONE
BIG SLIMY PIECE?



THE LADY SAYS
SHE DON'T LIKE YOU
COMIN' 'ROUND
HER HOUSE, YOU
UGLY TOTEM-
POLE...



TTHLLIKK



"...TO HELL
WHILE YOU'RE
STILL IN ONE
BIG SLIMY
PIECE?"

NOW
PRESUMPTUOUS
SHE IS, THE
HARROWER.

AND FEARLESS.
WATCHING HER DIE
WILL BE SO
ENJOYABLE.

PERHAPS OUR
HOSTAGE WOULD
LIKE TO SEE HER
AGONY, TOO.



BRING HER TO THE
BLOOD POOL, MERKOVA,
MY SWEET. LET HER
SEE.

MY
SHOULDER...
(SOB)...IT HURTS...
PLEASE MAKE
HER STOP...



THERE NOW. ARE
YOU QUITE COMFORT-
ABLE, BUNNY? NO?
RELEASE HER,
MERKOVA.

CAREFUL
NOW. DON'T
BLINK. I THINK
THE GOOD
PART'S COMING
UP--AHH--



--YES.



NO.

OH YES. BUT BE
CONSOLED, MISS
BENEDICT.

HER AGONY WILL
BE BRIEF, WHILE
YOURS WILL BE
EVERLASTING!

VERA'S
DOWN!

POO

YOU ALL RIGHT,
YOU SNEAKY
BASTARD?

IT'S OKAY,
DUBLIN! FROM
DOWN HERE I
CAN--OOO!--
HIT BELOW
THE BELT!

INVISIBLE AND--
UGH!-- ACCOUNTED
FOR!

JEEZ!
EVERYBODY
WATCH OUT! WHEN
YOU SPLIT THE THING
OPEN, MORE OF IT
COMES OUT! COULD
BE ARMS OR--

CHAINS!!

CHING

GAGE!

CHUNK

AAAAAGGGHHHH!!



HHODWW!!

DAMMIT!
I'M HIT!

ME TOO! IT
CAN'T--UGH--
SEE ME, BUT IT'S
GOT ME! CAN'T
BREATHE!!

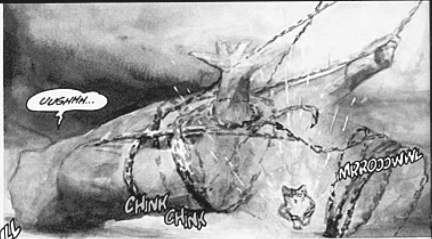
GAGE DOWN
TOO? SHIT!
VERA?

GOT MY
HANDS FULL!
COME ON, GIRLS!
WE'RE DYIN' OVER
HERE!

I CAN'T
IT'S TOO--

ALL RIGHT
I'M COMIN' IN!

WITH
WHAT? YOUR
BARE HANDS?
NO MATH!
WHERE'S
ZINC?



IS MARTY
RUNNING
AWAY?

IS HE? HE'S
OUTSIDE... HE'S
STOPPED UNDER
THAT HUGE EGG!

HIS
ELECTRIC
POWER-- HE'S
SUMMONING
IT!

C'MON, SISSY.
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S
OUR TURN--
LET'S GO!

YEEAAH





ALL RIGHT--
IT'S AT THE EDGE
OF THE PIT--
WHAT'S NEXT?

RUN
LIKE
HELL!!!



OH NO!
ANOTHER
EARTHQUAKE?

THAT'S NO
EARTHQUAKE,
IT'S MARTY!

MARTY?

JUST
KEEP YOUR
EYES ON
THE DOOR!

BBRRR-LIMBEE



HE'S INSIDE
THE EGGS? HE'LL
NEVER FIT
THROUGH THE
DOOR!

BRRRUM

BUT HE'S
NOT
STOPPING!

HE'LL
KNOCK...
IT INTO THE
PIT!

BUT
HE'LL GO
DOWN
WITH IT!

NNNNNN!
MARTY!
GET OUT!!



TTTTZZZZZZSSSSSS

VVVEEEAAHHH



KKKISSHH



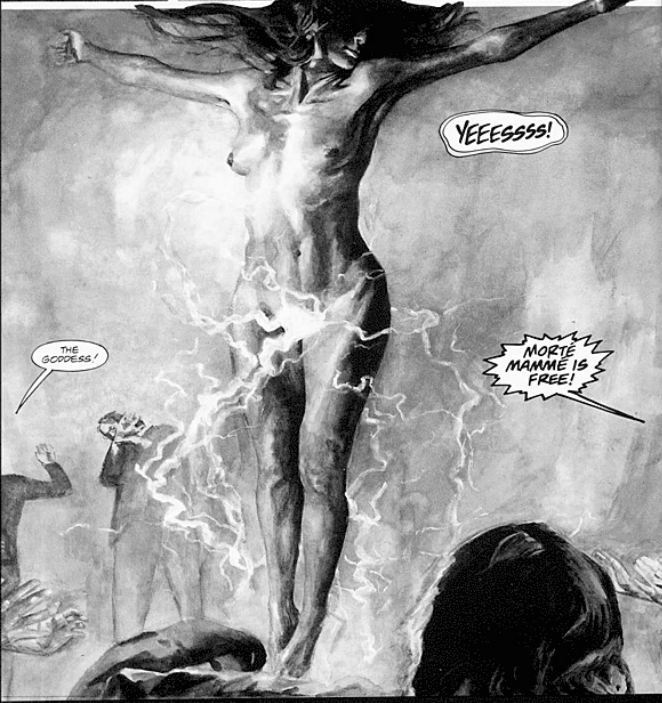
COME
AND GET IT,
SUCKER!

AAAHHH!

OH! CHAINS--
SHOULD CONDUCT--
ELECTR--

EAT MY
SPARKS, YOU
MUTANT
BASTARD!

HEY--WHA--
THE PIT!--NO!
WHHAAAAA--





YOU HAVE RELEASED
ME, HARROWERS. THE
CREATURE YOU DEFEATED
HAS TAKEN MY PLACE IN
THE TOMB.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT MARTY?
IS HE--DEAD?

LIFE CANNOT BE DESTROYED
WITHIN THE TOMB. NOR CAN
IT BE CREATED.

MARTY HAS GIVEN
HIMSELF FOR US. HE
WILL BE TRAPPED IN
ETERNAL COMBAT
WITH THE CREATURE.

WE MUST
SAVE HIM!
WE'VE GOT
TO RE-OPEN
THE TOMB!

YOU CANNOT.
THAT WOULD BE A
FATAL ERROR. IN
DUE TIME, WE WILL
TEND TO MARTY, BUT
NOW, THE HOSTAGE
AWAITS US IN HELL.
THE DOORWAY IS
CLOSING--

I'M ON
MY WAY,
GODDESS.

RON!

HE'LL BE
IN HELL.
ALONG,
MORTÉ,
MAMMÉ?
HOW WILL
HE--

HE IS
HEADSTRONG
AND IMPULSIVE,
AS YOU ARE,
VERA...

"...BUT I WILL
GUIDE HIS
COURSE."

MY BIKE SEEMS
TO... BE DRIVING
ITSELF? GOOD THING
I DON'T KNOW WHERE
THE HELL BUNNY IS.

SNIFF
SOB

YOU HAVE
ONLY BEGUN
TO TASTE
TRUE AGONY!
AT MY HANDS,
MISS
BENEDICT--
AND YOU
CLOSE YOUR
EYES TO IT!

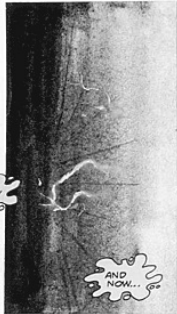
BUT YOUR
EYES WILL
BE OPENED..

...TO VIEW
THE TRUE FACE
OF YOUR FEAR!

EEEEAAAGGGHHHHH!!!







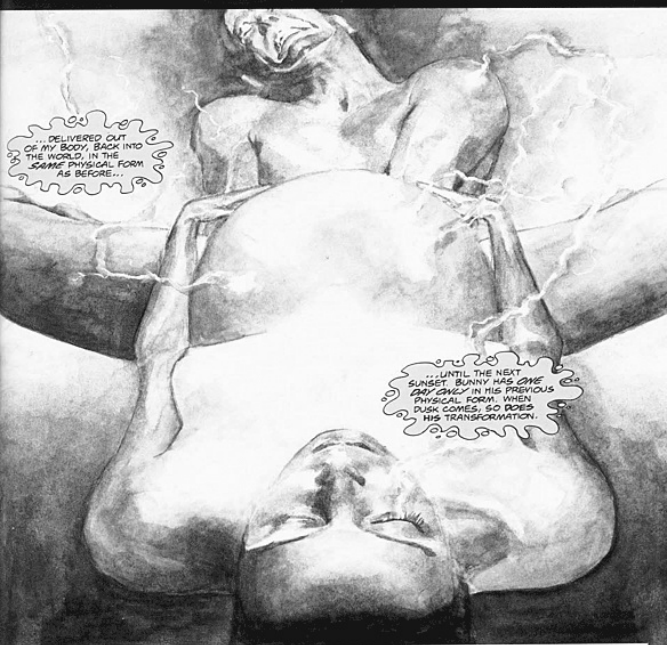


...FOR THE
TRANSFORMA-
TION

WATCH NOW,
MY HARROWERS,
AS BUNNY BENEFICT
IS ENFOLDING INTO
MY WOMB--

-- THE
RITUAL OF
TRANSFORMATION

EACH SOUL THAT
YOU RESCUE FROM
HELL -- AND THERE
WILL BE MANY --
WILL UNDERGO THIS
REBIRTH...



... DELIVERED OUT
OF MY BODY, BACK INTO
THE WORLD, IN THE
SAME PHYSICAL FORM
AS BEFORE...

...UNTIL THE NEXT
SUNSET. BUNNY HAS ONE
DAY ONLY IN HIS PREVIOUS
PHYSICAL FORM. WHEN
DUSK COMES, SO DOES
HIS TRANSFORMATION.



TRANSFORMATION?
INTO WHAT?

THAT IS
DESTINY'S
DECISION. I
AM MERELY
DESTINY'S
CONDUIT.



I'LL BE
WATCHING.

SHE'S
GONE!



WHAT DID
SHE MEAN... TRANS-
FOR-MATION?

DUNNO,
GAGE. I SAY
WE FOLLOW
BUNNY AND
FIND OUT.

IT'S BARELY
MORNING. WHAT
D'YA THINK HE'LL
DO WITH HIS LAST
DAY?



PROBABLY
THANK HIS LUCKY
STARS THAT HE'S
NOT SPENDING IT...

"...IN NELL!"

...MMPH...

MERKOVA? MERKOVA,
MY SWEET... FORGIVE ME...
YOUR WOUNDS ARE SO
GRIVE... AND YET MY
THOUGHTS LIE WITH OUR
DEFEAT.



MERKOVA?!





THE SUN
IS SETTING...

...AND I'VE
DONE NOTHIN'
BUT WATCH THE
CHILDREN PLAY...

...AND PRAY
THAT DESTINY--
LIKE THE GODDESS
MORTE MAMME--
IS MERGIFUL.

♪ A tisket, ♪
a tasket...

♪...a green
and yellow
basket...♪



THERE
GOES THE SUN!
AND ME?--
AAAAAH



HEY! WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
LITTLE GIRL?

BUNNY
BENEDICT.

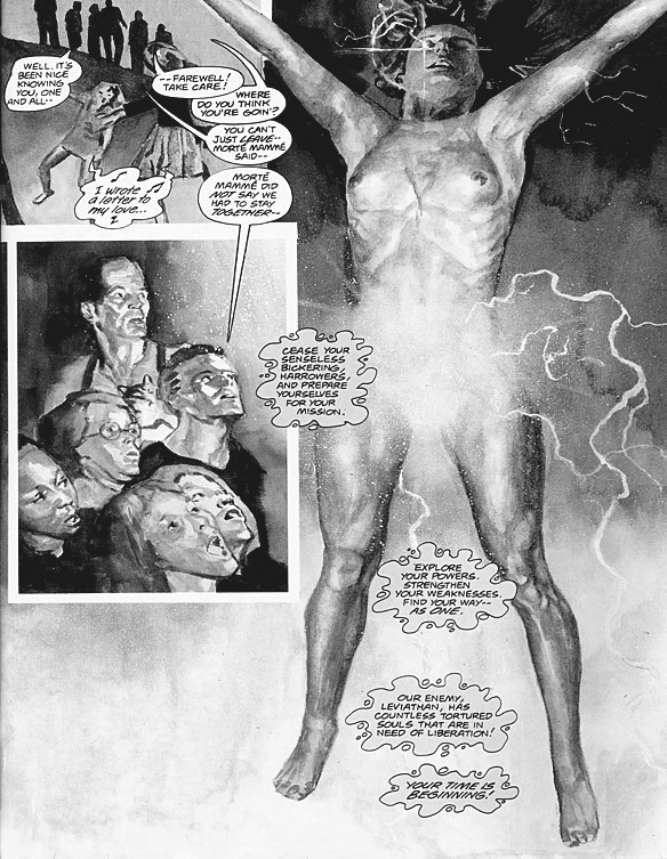


WANNA
PLAY
WITH US?



MAY
I?

YESSS!



WELL, IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU, ONE AND ALL--

--FAREWELL! TAKE CARE!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?

YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE--
MORTÉ MAMMÉ SAID--

I wrote a letter to my love...
%

MORTÉ MAMMÉ DID NOT SAY WE HAD TO STAY TOGETHER--



CEASE YOUR SENSELESS BICKERING, HARROWERS, AND PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR YOUR MISSION..

EXPLORE YOUR POWERS. STRENGTHEN YOUR WEAKNESSES. FIND YOUR WAY--
AS ONE.

OUR ENEMY, LEVIATHAN, HAS COUNTLESS TORTURED SOULS THAT ARE IN NEED OF LIBERATION!

YOUR TIME IS BEGINNING!



BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR...

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ISBN #0-87135-929-4

